

# The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXIX.—NO. 45.

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7 1896.

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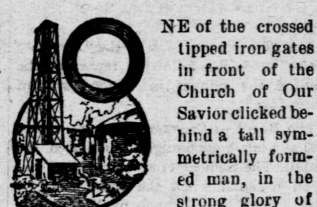
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## The Rector's .... Wife



NE of the crossed tipped iron gates in front of the Church of Our Savior looked behind a tall, symmetrical, and in the strong glow of middle prime. The clerical vest of solid black front, against which a small gold cross glistened in the sunlight, and the Roman collar at once indicated his office. It was a fine face he turned to the street to bow toward a passing carriage as he latched the gate a clear old shaven face from whose high forehead the iron gray hair was combed smoothly back and down from a middle part; whose dark eyes had the shine of sympathy in them; whose chin was firmly formed. But it was the mouth that evoked character. There was about it the suggestion both of unquerable spirit and of the experience of deep sorrow. There was that in the expression it gave the countenance which attracted confidence and forbade an attempt to win a reciprocal return.

Not the countenance nor the handsome figure of the priest had made him the object of much interest as he went his way along Ridge street, in the village of Fairview, to the little stone, ivy-covered church on that summer afternoon. Ordinarily the arrival of a stranger for the purpose of taking up his residence in the quiet inland village was an occasion of some note. The coming of Dr. Clarence Whitney to assume the rectory of the Church of Our Savior, however, was an extraordinary event, inasmuch as it was surrounded by circumstances which had been the food for gossip and the theme for table talk in every household in Fairview for the past three months.

The little parish had just weathered through an awful internecine strife. The former rector had been a High Churchman and pronounced ritualist; and being one of those unfortunate individuals who are possessed of more temper than tact, had come into conflict with the vestry with the result that the congregation was divided about evenly, half for and half against him. The open break came when he insisted on introducing a new series of lesson books of a doctrinal stamp decidedly offensive to the recalcitrant half. Six teachers in the Sunday school refused to take their classes on the following Sunday, and the upshot of it was that the rector's resignation was demanded at the next vestry meeting.

Interest lay chiefly in speculation as to how the new rector would fare, and inasmuch as Dr. Whitney had been in the village nearly four days, everybody had attended to the duty of forming an opinion on the subject.

One of the best satisfied was the senior warden of the church, to whom Dr. Whitney had bowed as his new coach with monogram in gold on the door, rolled past the church. This was an eminently significant fact, as he was the most important personage in the village as well as in the vestry. His generously rounded figure was forcefully suggestive of the equally well rounded figure at which his possessions were rated on the tax duplicates.

"I think we've got the man we want for a rector at last," he said to his wife across the dinner table that evening. "Like him first rate, and his trial sermon made a good impression."

"We were lucky to get him at the salary we decided on. He was educated at—er, the name of the seminary has escaped me—but it is one of the best in the country. I heard the bishop say so. I didn't mind the High Church notions of Bessemer (the former rector) so much. I could have stood them, for he was a bright chap, there's no mistaking that. But we were paying too much. 'What we want,' I said at the last meeting of the vestry, 'is a cheaper man. So long as six or eight of us have to foot the bills of the church, there's no use in paying such a fancy price.' We'll just cut the salary one third," I said—and we did."

"One thing that has occurred to me," said the senior warden's wife, "and has caused me some anxiety, is that we know nothing or comparatively little about him: He bears the stamp of a gentleman and scholar—but why didn't a committee from the vestry visit his former parish?"

"Why, don't you recollect my dear," replied the senior warden, a little testily, "his application came before the vestry right in the midst of our busiest season? I couldn't leave on a long trip out West. Besides, you're mistaken about what we know of him. We fixed that matter. We sent a list of questions to the senior warden. Every one was answered satisfactorily; and he brought the highest recommendations."

"Is he married?" "We'll, you've got me there," replied the senior warden, with a chuckle. "I noticed we had omitted that question. But I reckon he'll let us know about that soon enough."

"The ladies were wondering about it at the Guild meeting Saturday," said the senior warden's wife. "He has taken furnished rooms for himself at Mrs. Tarbuton's house, but he said nothing about a wife. Mrs. Tarbuton says—she says he's particular enough about his things for an old bachelor, and she believes he is one. She asked

him if he was married, but he misunderstood her question, and she hasn't had a second opportunity."

"Well, well, since the ladies are so interested, I'll find out the next time I see him," said her husband.

But he didn't. The next time he met him he was so intent in pressing an invitation on him to get in his buggy and ride out to the shore, that he forgot all about his social state.

Meanwhile Mrs. Tarbuton's Laura had told the girl who worked in the junior warden's kitchen that her mother believed the new rector was a bachelor; and she with all the fidelity to her impression that could reasonably be expected considering the intense interest which the question had excited, had informed the junior warden's wife positively that he was a bachelor; and she in turn had equally as positively asserted the same to the Woman's Guild, Mrs. Tarbuton being absent on that occasion.

And so it was settled to all inquiring minds in the parish.

As for the last named worthy embodiment of feminine imagination, she was content to allow the general impression to remain so until something more definite should come to hand with which to entertain—and perhaps startle—the parish.

### CHAPTER II.

The junior warden's daughter tossed a torn envelope to a table with an exclamation of disappointment mixed with anger. She was not pleased to look upon at best; and the frown that wrinkled up her forehead added nothing to her little attractiveness whatsoever.

She was large, ungainly of figure, close to thirty five, and reminiscent of lost opportunities, or opportunities that had never come. There was in her expression, moreover, something persistently suggestive of the mental apathy that placed Mrs. Tarbuton's facts and fancies away above par. In fact Mrs. Tarbuton always enjoyed her presence in her audiences.

"Mother," she called to the junior warden's wife in another room, "did Dr. Whitney come to our last reception?"

"Why yes, dear. Have you forgot how delightfully he entertained us with an account of his visit to Lincoln cathedral?"

"I don't believe he likes to come here at all," said the daughter apparently not heeding the reminder. "He has sent his regrets at least half a dozen times this winter—and now he says he will be out of town next Wednesday."

The disappointment and anger pictured in the daughter's face was intensified in the mother's as she came into the room.

"I don't know what to make of that man!" she exclaimed, hotly. "Last week he declined your father's invitation to spend his vacation with us at the country place—and I had so hoped—"

Her emotion overcame her. Her chin trembled, and tears of vexation started from her eyes.

Controlling herself with an effort, she said: "Carrie, my dear—I fear we have not—that we have overdone this thing. Perhaps—"

She was interrupted by a ring of the door bell.

The caller was an old school friend of the daughter whose whereabouts had been long lost to her knowledge.

"As I was saying," she began at the second hour, "we moved from Silverton a year ago—"

"Why?" the daughter gasped. "That is where Dr. Whitney came from!"

"Dr. Whitney—oh yes, he was rector of St. Paul church there."

"He is our rector now—and tell me!" (with mock tragedy, albeit she ill-concealed the intensity of the question), "is he married?"

"Why yes. His wife's a lovely woman. What—"

At such times as these do the fates conspire to play human fortunes into the power of evil.

For looking out across the street, bleak with the slush and mud of early spring, the daughter saw a young man richly wrapped, with grip in hand, enter the side door of the church that led to Dr. Whitney's study.

### CHAPTER III.

Had Elijah's servant been a meteorologist, he would undoubtedly have figured out the origin of the little cloud like a man's hand that rose out of the sea in answer to the prayer of the old prophet on Mount Carmel. Perhaps he would have left a record of the things that produced the historic storm which broke the long drought in the reign of the wicked Ahab. For aught I know there have been many similar storms since which have been minutely studied by the scientists, the causes and conditions of which have been minutely recorded. All I can say is that those who have watched the little nebula of scandal grow and grow, until its ominous folds have overcast the firmament of human peace and happiness; who have seen the storm break and have noted with infinite sorrow the ruin it has brought, have not been so successful.

For mark you, the rise of the storm of scandal is much after the same manner. First there puffs the chill breath of suspicion; and then the little cloud comes up. On it is hurried and spread by the winds of gossip until all the sunshine of the victim's heaven is excluded and the black curtains hang everywhere. Happy indeed is he, if strength and courage are given him in that hour to withstand the tempest.

But try as you will, its farthest origin, its real starting point is almost

certain to elude you. "Somebody told" everybody; and it would seem that the whole community, suddenly and mysteriously conscious of the damaging rumors, had turned and imparted them to his neighbor.

The Church of Our Savior, and in fact all Fairview, were in the toils of another sensation. The substance of the agitating report was that Dr. Clarence Whitney had a wife whom he had left at Silverton over a year ago; and that he had received a clandestine visit from a strange young woman who had only stopped in the town for one hour.

It had spread far beyond the parish-house parlors. It lived no longer in the low-toned confidences between vestrymen. It had become the theme for jest in the office and the mart. The corner cigar store was headquarters for the latest flying reports. Stories multiplied. Extravagancies increased every day.

Christ of sorrowing mercy! In silent anguish there were true hearts wrung as His work languished in the church that had been consecrated with His holy name. Week by week the unhappy state grew worse. Sides were taken. Bitterness sprang up between lifelong friends. The lines were drawn between factions. Pews that had been the inheritance of one generation from another were vacant, even at the monthly choral celebration of the Holy Communion. Women who had voted the social functions of the village decidedly stupid, now discovered a new interest, and calls were made and returned with a punctuality that would simply have charmed the dignitaries who set up to be authority on such matters.

And keen eyes at the windows in the neighborhood kept faithful watch upon that little door leading to the rector's study for hours, to see if perchance that strange young woman should be drawn thither again.

Strangely enough, the rector, to all appearances, did not become aware of the brewing storm until it reached its height. How it came to him none ever knew. Ah, there were brave vestrymen who now could go to him and demand an explanation of the matter, who could point out to him the serious consequences—according to their declarations to their wives or in each other's offices when there was no danger that the rector would drop in un-awares. But alone with him, in the presence of the calm, questioning, waiting eyes something held the words back, and the demand and the warning were not given utterance.

But what of him—the subject of all Fairview's comments, and the object of all Fairview's interest as he walked along the streets?

The furrows were plowed deeper in his high white brow. The silver came thicker that sprinkled his hair. Unconsciously he imparted a pathos to his sermons. Yet with unshaken self-possession and the old, familiar, priestly dignity, he led the congregation to the Throne of the Heavenly Grace Sunday by Sunday.

Priestly hearts are human; and to the human heart even in its most exalted state of spirituality—spirituality attained by long, discouraging self-abnegation, tedious struggle with the flesh, suffering's refining fires—comes a subtle, unconscious pride. It was so with that sturdy old apostle of God, Paul, who, withstanding imprisonment, disgrace, hunger and shipwreck, in his unwavering faith, could not refrain from reminding the saints at Philippi that he knew how to be abased and how to abound, to be full and be hungry, and to suffer need.

Sweeter is that pride when it deems all around unworthy of its confidences. Hugging its burden closer, it smiles in scorn of lower spirits who cannot know its weight, who cannot see its galling wounds.

In such a mood the rector sat at a window of his lonely lodge, and looked absently over the scene adown the street, through the twilight of an early summer evening. The midweek evening song, which exhaustion of mind and body had compelled him to entrust to the lay-reader, was in progress at the vine-clad Church of Our Savior. The stained glass glowed softly with the bright illumination within, and faintly the organ strains were borne upon the evening zephyrs. Even then came with it in the sweetness of voices blended far away, the old familiar hymn:

"Far, far away like bells at evening pealing,  
The voices of Jesus sound o'er land and sea,  
And laden souls by thousands meekly steal-  
ing, Kind Shepherd turn thy weary steps to  
Thee."

He listened with bowed head, and then the pent up grief of weeks burst forth, and burying his face in his arms, he sobbed like a child.

Another week passed and the vestry finally decided to take steps in the matter, and accordingly met in the vestry room after the Wednesday evening service. The meeting was opened as briefly as possible, and the pudgy senior warden, in a painfully embarrassed manner, addressed himself

to the rector, who, still wearing his cassock, sat directly facing him, his head resting in the hand of his arm supported by a small table near by. His strong white face was unmoved by a single emotion.

"This meeting has been called," said the senior warden, "especially with reference—that is—I suppose—to consider an unpleasant matter that has unfortunately disturbed the parish during the past two weeks—" he looked at the rector, as if at a loss how to proceed.

The rector waited.

"You see, the facts and apparently well-founded rumors have made it necessary—that is, we feel called upon to confer with you, Dr. Whitney, about certain reports of which you, no doubt, are cognizant."

The rector nodded.

"In order that our deliberations over this er—misfortune—may not be attended by any hasty or ill-advised action, we have thought it best to have some understanding with you at the outset."

A painful silence followed, and it was manifest everyone felt the stress of the moment—except the tall figure in the black robe.

"May we ask who the young lady was that visited the church a few weeks ago—who has been the subject of so much discussion?"

"You may," the rector spoke in a cold, perfectly controlled tone. "She was my daughter, Miss Whitney was on her way back to school in New York, and had but one hour between trains, which she spent with me."

"And your wife? Where is she?"

"She sleeps in the cemetery at Silverton."

Mr. Marion Crawford's new novel, "A Rose of Yesterday," will begin in *The Century* for November, and will run six months. The attractive title of the story, it may be remarked, is from Omar Khayyam, and the story itself is said to be in Mr. Crawford's freshest vein. Dr. Wier Mitchell's new novel, "Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker," will run through the magazine year. The story presents a graphic picture of the Continental Army during the Revolution. Gen. Washington appears as one of the characters.

The *Review of Reviews* for November publishes several important and interesting articles on the latest phases of the Eastern Question, especially from the British point of view. Mr. W. T. Stead's survey of the subject, entitled "The Eastern Ogre, or, St. George to the Rescue," is extremely characteristic and suggestive; the *Review* also offers a remarkable symposium of current thought on "What should be done with Turkey?" as the pressing problem of the hour.

The *Ladies Home Journal* this month gives marriage considerable attention. Mrs. Whitney and Dr. Parkhurst presenting this interesting subject in various lights, to the edification of both sexes. Ruth Ashmore gives a talk to *The Girl Alone in the City*. There is also an interesting article on Jenny Lind, which tells of the great success of the "Swedish Nightingale" in this country, especially when she sang at Castle Garden. This is the Thanksgiving number of the *Journal* and is very attractive throughout.

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Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness, etc.

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Misfortunes make us wise.  
Great marks are soonest hit.  
One fool makes a hundred.  
Speak well, even to bad men.  
Nothing dries sooner than tears.  
The devil is not always at one door.  
Pull down your hat on the wine side.  
Set not your loaf in till the oven's hot.  
Sour grapes can never make sweet wine.  
Silence is wisdom when speaking is folly.

Wine has drowned more men than the sea.  
Poverty on an old man's back is a heavy burden.  
The brightest of all things, the sun, hath its spots.  
One pair of heels is often worth two pair of hands.  
The credit got by a lie lasts only till the truth comes out.  
Owe money to be paid at Easter, and Lent will seem short.  
The breast-plate of innocence is not always scandle-proof.  
Dreadful things slip off one's tongue when angry, things that spring up at the moment, and come out hot, and which they afterward repent of having said.—F. F. Monstessor.

The good, kind old gentleman looked down benignantly on the small urchin blacking his shoes. "Now, my boy," he said, "what would you think if I gave you a nice new \$1 bill?" The boy, down on all fours, cocked his head up at his prospective benefactor. "I guess I'd think you wanted ninety-five cents change," he replied, and the subsequent proceeding proved his guess to be correct.

Teacher—"How old are you, Willie?" Willie—"I'm five and one, six in school and four in the cars."

Fat Lady (who had been run down by a bicyclist)—"Couldn't yer see me, yer vagabond?" Cyclist (badly broke up)—"See you? Why, I couldn't see any thing else in the street but you, and I was going too fast to turn around."

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## The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING  
MIDDLETOWN, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DELAWARE  
P. O. BOX 100  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR  
Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter  
MIDDLETOWN, DEL., NOV. 7, 1896

### THE RESULT.

The election is over. There is a general feeling of relief that the crisis is past and the American people have again demonstrated their ability to meet great issues and to decide them peacefully at the ballot box. The first duty of every patriotic citizen is to accept the result cheerfully and to turn towards the future with confidence for the coming of the "good times" so anxiously desired by everybody. The man who can say "William McKinley will be my president after the 4th of March as much as he will be yours though I did not vote for him," contributes much towards the setting of the wheels of business in motion. There is no need to wait for a change of administration, since the election has settled the policy of the government for the next four years. A presidential election always disturbs business more or less in proportion to the issues before the people, hence the growing conviction that the presidential term should be longer. But the election is past and the will of the people endorses William McKinley for President and more emphatically the platform on which he stood. The campaign has been without personalities and no stings are left to rankle in the breast of the defeated. Every citizen can wish for the greatest era of prosperity that ever blessed this country; such an era was promised by the friends of the elect.

The TRANSCRIPT can congratulate most sincerely its readers upon the election of the National Republican ticket. Believing in the principles and policy of the Republican party and having faith in its standard bearers we return a return of power to the party of Lincoln and Grant and Harrison wisdom on the part of the people. The days of the country's greatest prosperity were under Republican rule and with conservative legislation and economical administration of affairs those days may not only return but be eclipsed. Every citizen can contribute towards this end.

**DEMOCRATS HELPED.**  
As Mr. Cleveland owed his election to Republican votes in 1894 so does Mr. McKinley owe his election to the sound money Democrats of the country. The returns will show this. The Democrats who could not vote for Mr. Bryan because of the platform on which he stood divided their votes between McKinley and Palmer. It was an honest and conscientious vote, and cost the men who for the time being separated themselves from their party no little annoyance. The Palmer vote aided very materially but the direct Democratic vote for McKinley helped him more. It decided the result and the greatest credit is due the men who did it. They not only gave up party association for the time but many men made great personal sacrifices to stand for what they believed to be the right policy. The Democrats who thus voted believe to-day as firmly in the Democratic principles of former years as ever they did and unless the agitation of free and unlimited coinage of silver is kept up they will be in the ranks of their party again. They have done the right as they saw it for which no man can censure them.

The Honest Money Democratic vote in the State is a surprise to many people, and Mr. Bayard's vote for Congress is a credit to him. The ticket's total vote was about 2500. When the final test came many men who endorse the Palmer platform decided in favor of party regularity, giving to their party the benefit of any doubt. It is fair to presume that all these men have few regrets at the result. And there are thousands of Democrats who stood by their party though they were not convinced as to the wisdom of the platform adopted at Chicago. All such were in faith though not in act with the Honest Money Democrats. To cheerfully accept Major McKinley will be easy for such voters.

**JONES GIVES IT UP.**  
Many Democrats and Democratic papers were claiming Bryan's election up to yesterday morning when Chairman Jones gave it up, giving out the following statement to the press: "The result of the Presidential election is apparently no longer in doubt. It has been one of the closest contests that the people have been called on to determine in recent years."

We have claimed the election on our advice from states that were admittedly in doubt, in which we knew there had been many frauds and from which there were evidences of tampering with the returns. It seems now to be apparent that while Mr. Bryan, after making the most brilliant campaign in the history of our country, has carried most of the states said to be doubtful, but has not carried enough to assure his success in the Electoral College. Bryan electors have been chosen in all the states south of the Potomac and Ohio, except West Virginia, and all those west of the Mississippi, except California and Oregon. He has 190 electoral votes, and this number may be increased by final returns from states yet in question. This remarkable campaign closes with the election of William McKinley.

The President-elect and his party are under pledge to the American people to continue the gold standard, and by its operation to restore prosperity to this country. As chief executive Mr. McKinley will have the cordial support of the millions of patriotic Americans who have cast their votes for William Jennings Bryan. They bow to the majesty of the office and abide by the result, with none of the mutterings that would have come from the money power had it been unsuccessful. They are confident that the gold standard cannot give the promised prosperity, but will gladly welcome it if it comes.

They will continue the great struggle for the uplifting of humanity and to the maintenance of the dignity of our country in the establishment of an American monetary system, and the Democratic party, aided by its present allies, will still uplift the bimetallic standard and bear it on to victory."

The people have given to McKinley the largest popular vote ever received by any candidate, his majority being over 1,000,000.

**IN DELAWARE.**  
The election in Delaware on Tuesday clearly proves what the TRANSCRIPT has long claimed. Upon a fair vote the State is Republican. Take away the illegal qualification of voters and the use of money this is the true condition. The contention and rioting of Tuesday is a stigma upon the State, but it is the natural result of the system so long fostered. That the citizens of whole districts like one precinct in Smyrna and Dagsboro hundred in Sussex were not allowed to vote because of rioting and contention is a great wrong to them and a greater wrong to the Commonwealth. It is a credit to the law abiding Republicans of Sussex county that they peaceably submitted to the certifying of the returns which were against them when they expected them to be in their favor. It is a discredit to the people of Kent and New Castle counties that the Democratic politicians who have for years lived off their party and the State should falsify the returns, attempt to overthrow the will of the people as expressed at the polls, and to deliberately steal the election and to continue themselves in power a few months longer. It brings discredit to the fair and honest Democrats in the party and many of them are more indignant at the outrages than are the Republicans. In Kent county two districts in Dover and the whole vote of Milford are thrown out to make the county Democratic. In New Castle the election returns in many of the districts have been changed, falsified, since the vote was announced on Tuesday night and Wednesday morning, reducing a majority of 1200 for the Republican candidates for Sheriff, Coroner, Receiver of Taxes, Comptroller, and Mr. Ellison for the General Assembly to almost nothing. It is a desperate effort to elect Toman, Carswell and Dickey. The people irrespective of party should arise in their indignation against such attempts to violate the sacred rights of citizenship. Dickey and his crowd are enemies to true Democracy. If the "Delawareans" thought the shedding of blood justifiable because of the threatened disfranchisement of citizens of Dover by changing the registration lists, what does it think the attempt to steal four of the principal offices of this county warrants the citizens who are outraged and wronged in doing? It is a wonder that Republicans have submitted to these things so long. As the "Delawareans" intimidated Democrats would not submit. It is to be hoped that no blood will be shed and that every wrong may be righted.

**ELECTION REFORMS.**  
If any proof was needed that greater safe guards should be set around the sacredness and purity of the ballot in Delaware this campaign has furnished it. The Australian Ballot Law was undoubtedly passed by men who hoped it would work reform. The members of the Legislature voting for registration had no idea that the system could be used to disfranchise else they had not adopted it. In the hands of practical politicians both of these so-called "reforms" are worked to the injury of innocent citizens and the State, for it is an injury to the State as well as the citizens to rob a man of his vote. The assessment and election laws of the State have been used to the same end for years. A few men have profited by it, while the masses have suffered. The tax payers have paid the bills. There should be reform in all these matters and because the Republicans have won the State should be no reason for a postponement of desired changes. It is a pity that the voice of Democrats who have opposed dishonest political methods all the time had not been stronger and louder in demanding reforms in the past. It would add force to the present demand for better methods.

**SO FAR AS BALLOTING IS CONCERNED** the voting machine is recommended very highly as an improvement over present methods. The mechanism is such that it is difficult to cheat the machine, and the result is known as soon as the voting is over. This saves hours of hard labor and lessens the opportunity of the "machine politician" to cheat. Some years ago the Myers machine was looked upon with great favor in Delaware, but our constitution says "by ballot," hence it could not be tried. The new constitution may say differently and it should, so that the people can have the protection of all voting reforms. Rochester, N. Y., and Worcester, Mass., used ballot machines on Tuesday with very satisfactory results. In the latter city there was no hitch at all and the people were pleased with its use.

**RAYMOND ON THE ELECTION.**  
Ambassador Raymond expressed himself on Wednesday upon the result of Tuesday's election as follows: "The result of the election in America verifies my opinion of the honesty and uprightness of the American people. I believe that they will always vote against repudiation in any form when the issue is placed plainly before them. Whether the incoming Congress and administration will comprehend that this is no mere party victory we must wait and see."

"I hope and trust that there will be a modification of the fiscal and commercial policies of such men as Bryan and Sewall, and their promulgation of issues so destructive to the honor and prosperity of the United States. This is what the people meant to resent. The effect has been excellent here. Such an exhibition of the faith and honesty of the American people cannot but have a beneficial effect in restoring confidence in institutions and securities of the United States."

**CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.**  
Miss Annie Oakley writes: "Myself and many of the Buffalo Bill Wild West Co. have given Allen's Foot-ease the powder to shake into the shoes, a most thorough trial, and it does all it is not more than you claim. It instantly takes the sting out of corns and blisters. Allen's Foot-ease is a certain cure for swollen, hot, aching or sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y."

**WHOSE'S ELECTED.**  
Delaware has gone for McKinley. Mr. Tunnell is elected Governor by about 5000 plurality, and Mr. Handy goes to Congress by a thousand less votes. In this county the Republicans get Sheriff, Coroner, Receiver of Taxes, Comptroller and one member of the General Assembly. The result in the other two counties is told elsewhere. It has been impossible to get the official vote or to give totals for comparison.

**CECIL COUNTY VOTE.**  
The election was very quiet, there being no disturbance of any kind. The vote polled in several precincts was small, owing in part to Democrats staying away from the polls. The majority for the Republican ticket will reach 160, by the following pluralities: First District—Bryan, 63; Second—Bryan, 112; Third—McKinley, 83; Fourth—Bryan 147; Fifth—McKinley, 83; Sixth—Bryan, 43; Seventh—McKinley, 59; Eighth—Bryan, 45; Ninth—McKinley, 52.

Congressman Baker was re-elected, having about the same majority in the county as McKinley.

**LEVY COURT COMMISSIONERS.**  
In this county the Republicans elected two and the Democrats three of the County Commissioners. In the First District the Republicans elected John Lynn over Abram Palmer by 700 majority. This district comprises Bradywine, Christiansa, and Mill Creek hundreds.

In the Second District the Republicans elect J. J. Gallagher over Herman E. Frist by a vote of 5120 to 2626. In this district are placed the large Republican wards of Wilmington.

In the Third District John J. Mealy, Democrat, was elected over two competitors receiving 3379 votes against 1319 for Charles E. Sparks, Republican, and 1296 for John W. Dennison, Union Republican. This district takes in the lower part of Wilmington.

The Fourth District is composed of the hundreds of New Castle, White Clay Creek, Pender, and Red Lion. Henry M. White, Democrat, was elected over Robert J. Morrison by a vote of 1583 to 1288.

The Fifth District is composed of St. Georges, Appoquinimink and Blackbird. William A. Scott was elected over John W. Denney by 350 votes.

**WHEN TO STOP ADVERTISING.**  
An English trade journal once requested a number of its largest advertisers to stop their opinion concerning the best time to stop advertising, and the following replies were received: "When population ceases to multiply and the generations that crowd on after you and never heard of you, stop coming on." "When you have convinced everybody whose life will touch yours that you have better goods and lower prices that they can ever get anywhere else."

"When you perceive it to be the rule that men who never advertise are outstripping their neighbors in the same line of business."

## CONVENTION DELEGATES.

It has been impossible to get the full election returns from rural New Castle the vote in some of the districts not having been sent to any of the papers. The official count was not completed until yesterday, hence where the vote was close it has been difficult to learn who have been successful. It appears that from this county four Republicans have been elected: Martin B. Burris, Edward G. Bradford, William C. Spruance and Elias N. Moore. Six Democrats were elected: John P. Donahoe, A. L. Johnson, Robert G. Harman, J. Wilkins Cooch, Charles B. Evans and John Biggs.

In Sussex County the non-partisan ticket of five Republicans and five Democrats was elected. In Kent County the election of the delegates to the Convention stands like the rest of the ticket there. Two sets of certificates of election have been given. One to the Democrats signed by ten of the Inspectors of the Returning Board and the Coroner, and the other to the Republicans signed by six of the Inspectors and the sheriff of the county. The courts will probably be appealed to to decide the election. With Kent county Republican there will be 19 Republicans and 11 Democrats; with Kent county Democratic there will be 9 Republicans and 21 Democrats.

The Convention will convene in Dover on the first Monday in December, a full month before the meeting of the General Assembly. It may be that the New Castle and Sussex delegates will pass upon the election of the Kent members.

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"When you perceive it to be the rule that men who never advertise are outstripping their neighbors in the same line of business."

"When men stop making fortunes right in your very sight solely through the discreet use of this mighty agent."

"When you can forget the words of the shrewd and most successful business men concerning the main cause of their prosperity."

Whenever man has become so thoroughly a creature of habit that he will certainly buy this year where he bought last year."

"When younger and fresher houses in your line cease starting up and using the newspapers to tell the people how much better they can do for them than you can."

"When you would rather have your own way and fall than take advice and win."

"When nobody else thinks it pays to advertise."

## Kent ...County

DEMOCRATS TRYING TO COUNT OUT REPUBLICANS.

### A DAY OF GREAT EXCITEMENT

Two Sets of Certificates Given. The Courts will Have to Decide the Contest. Politicians Goaded.

The correspondent of the "Morning News" makes the following report of counting the returns at Dover on Thursday: The returning board for Kent county met here to-day and after being in session from 11 a. m. to 1 p. m. adjourned, having given out two sets of certificates. It now appears that the court will have to be appealed to to show which certificate is the legal one. The meeting was the most exciting one which was ever held in Dover, and it was evident from the start that the Democrats were determined to get control of the county if it was possible for them to do so in any way.

The first district called was Duck Creek, and it was reported that in the district which was called there had been no election. The west district of Duck Creek hundred, Kenton and Little Creek, was then called, and no objection being offered the returns were recorded. When East Dover's first district was called Thomas P. Davis made a protest against the returns being canvassed on the ground that the election officers violated the law. At this time the excitement ran very high.

General R. K. Kenney, on behalf of the Democratic party, made a protest on the same return, and James Pennwell, who appeared for the Republicans, made an argument showing that the Board of Canvass was a mere ministerial body and had no right to consider the protest. John D. Hawkins, James H. Hughes, J. B. Pennington and James L. Wolcott also spoke for the Democrats, and Edward Ridgely, Benish Watson and George M. Jones replied for the Republicans. The crowd in the room at this time was wildly excited and it looked as if there would be trouble. Two hours were spent in heated discussions over the matter.

The Board of Canvass, which was composed of ten Democrats and six Republicans, decided not to accept the returns. Sheriff Shaw, who is a Republican, and under the law is the presiding officer, ordered the returns to be read and they were read. The Republican clerk kept count of them, but the Democratic clerk did not.

The Democrats then filed a protest against the returns in the second district of East Dover hundred on the same ground, but the returns were read as before. The Democratic clerk acting under instructions did not record them. No protest was filed against the third district of East Dover hundred, and the returns were read.

The returns from West Dover hundred were not read for the reason that they were sealed in the ballot-box and the box could not be opened without the consent of the board and that consent was not given.

A protest was filed against the returns of North Murderkill hundred by the Democrats. The returns were read, but according to the plan of the Democrats no record was made of them.

Both districts of Millspion hundred were read without protest. The Eastern and Western districts of Milford hundred were both protested. No records were made by the Democrats on account of the protests. The election of levy courtmen in the same district was also protested on the ground that the certificate did not set forth the residence of the candidates returned as elected. The same was done on the Levy Court returns of East South Murderkill and both districts of Milford hundred.

Finally, the sheriff, refusing to entertain the motions made by the Democrats in reference to throwing out returns, was deposed by the Democratic majority of the board and the coroner placed in as presiding officer. The Democrats then proceeded to canvass the vote as they had recorded it and made certificates in that way. These certificates the sheriff and the Republican members of the board refused to sign. The Democratic certificates were signed by the coroner and the ten Democratic members of the board and will be delivered to the Democratic canvassers, who, by the Democratic members of the board, are declared elected by an average majority of 249.

The sheriff, who was the legal presiding officer of the board, and the Republican members, canvassed the official vote as follows: McKinley electors..... 3567 Bryan electors..... 3157 Palmer electors..... 89 Levering electors..... 115

**FOR GOVERNOR.**  
Tunnell, Democrat..... 3108 Higgins, Republican..... 192 Green, Republican..... 118 Hofferker, Union Republican..... 3414

**FOR CONGRESS.**  
Handy, Democrat..... 3141 Bayard, Sound Money Democrat..... 799 Willis, Union Republican..... 3424 Farries, Prohibitionist..... 117

**STATE SENATOR.**  
Meredith, Democrat..... 3141 Heitsh, Republican..... 3358 Allen, Union Republican..... 3358

**HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.**  
Democratic ticket..... 3163 Union ticket..... 3371 Prohibition ticket..... 128 Single tax..... 100

From present indications the courts will be called upon to decide which set of certificates are the legal ones and practically to decide who is elected.

The greatest excitement prevails in Dover during the day a posse under the apparent command of State Detective Wisit of Wilmington was here. They were evidently here to protect the Democrats in their operations. The gang was composed of Wilmington policemen. A number of toughs from Wilmington were also present and made themselves conspicuous.

**MY MARYLAND.**  
Kent's corn crop is one of the largest in the State and the price of corn has a tendency to send the price of corn somewhat upward, it would be a godsend the farmers of the county.

Mrs. Geo. S. Fox, of Rising Sun, entered the list of competitors at a Royal Pantry show held by Miss C. A. Lippencott of Minneapolis recently and won a prize, her pantries measuring 28 inches. There were 720 exhibits.

The late rise in the price of wheat found 40,000 bushels in the granaries of Capt. Andrew Woodall, at Georgetown, but aside from that there were scarcely a dozen farmers in Kent county who had not sold their crops before the rise came, so that very few were benefited by the improved price.

A leading Cambridge oyster packer says there are more oysters in the Great Chop-tank river this season than there has been at any one time for ten years. Reports from Hooper's Straits and Hongo river are to the same effect. Considering the fact that the oysters in all these waters are nearly all caught up by the end of each season, oystermen are coming to the conclusion that the bivalves will grow large enough for market in one year.

There was an air of suppressed excitement about the Court House when the Board of Canvass met in the Court House. Under the law Sheriff J. D. Truxton presided. The Regular Republicans were represented by Charles F. Richards, the Union Republicans by Dr. Caleb R. Layton and the Democrats by William H. Boyce. As the sheriff read the returns they were examined by Charles T. Purnell, Democrat, and Joseph L. Cahall, Union Republican.

The first returns read were those from Baltimore hundred. It was expected that a protest would be filed against these returns, as they were the ones upon which the Union Republicans were basing their hopes of carrying Sussex county. The returns showed a Union Republican majority of but 80, while 250 had been expected. The figures were put down and not a word was said by either side.

Cedar Creek hundred also failed to bring forth any protest from the Democrats as had been expected, and the board went on.

## Sussex ...County

WILMINGTON ROUGHS AT GEORGETOWN TO "PROTECT" THE COUNTING OF THE BALLOTS. DEMOCRATS CAPTURE SUSSEX.

### MCKINLEY'S MAJORITY IS 713

The Republicans Elect the Sheriff and two Members of the Levy Court, with the Holding Over Members Getting Control of that Body.

A staff correspondent of the "Morning News" sends the following report of the reading the returns in Georgetown on Thursday: The Board of Canvass met here to-day and at a late hour to-night announced the result. The Democrats were evidently bent upon mischief when the board met, for they had on hand a mob of Wilmington police officers and rather athletic-appearing citizens from the same place on hand. Just what they were here for no one appears to know, or rather, no one appears inclined to tell. How many of them were here is also hard to estimate, the figures given varying from twelve to thirty.

Democrats admitted that this gang "was present for the purpose of protecting the ballot boxes," but where they got their authority to protect anything is more than the people here can tell. Sussex countmen were certainly able to mind their own business and protect their own rights without the interference of Wilmington. This was the opinion of Sheriff Truxton and he told the Wilmington gang that it would be arrested if any of its members interfered with the canvass. They did not interfere, though it is doubtful if the men would have kept hands off had there been the slightest indication of trouble.

**CROWD SMALLER THAN USUAL.**  
"Returns day" is generally a great occasion in Georgetown, and it is crowded with people from all over the surrounding country. The crowd to-day was smaller than usual, but there were several hundred people here. The usual eating booths were erected on the sidewalks in front of the Court House, and the solitary vendor of tooth paste and corn salve amused the crowd. He did a good business.

**PEOPLE WERE SURPRISED.**  
When morning dawned, the people, except some of the leading Democrats, were surprised to find a number of strange faces in town. Of course the town was full of people, but the town people generally know all of the farmers who come in. They did not know these men, and neither did they know when or how they arrived. One of the men was finally recognized as Police Sergeant Harry O. Welch of the Wilmington police force. Another was ex-Patrolman "Burr" McVey, who on election day did service in Wilmington on an extra patrol wagon driver. There were several others whom the crowd did not know, but who were finally recognized as Wilmington policemen. There were also a few athletic citizens present from the Delaware metropolis who were not policemen.

These policemen and athletic citizens hovered about the ballot boxes and then it became known that a mysterious posse was in town. It was also rumored that others were to arrive. They did arrive. Among the arrivals were State Detective Bernard J. McVey, United States Marshal Hewson B. Lannan, Police Captain Robert W. Chambers, Patrolman John Solomon, Police Station Janitor Charles Thomas and Robert Brown.

Marshall Lannan came to serve a process and so had nothing to do with the gang which was in town. State Detective McVey came down to investigate the alleged murder of a candidate in Baltimore hundred. The remainder of the posse "were on their way to Rehoboth, but just stopped over to see the sights on return day."

Of course if a little thing like a riot had occurred State Detective McVey might have felt himself called upon to assist in preserving order. As an officer of the State he would have had the right to summon private citizens to his aid, and they would for the time being have been clothed with all of the authority of McVey. This has been the understanding of the people of this State for a long time, and the Democrats took that view of it. Of course if Detective McVey had called for help, the Wilmingtonians, being loyal citizens of the State of Delaware, would have rendered him such assistance as was in their power, even had it spoiled their enjoyment on return day.

**REPUBLICANS WERE INDIGNANT.**  
Of course the Republicans and Union Republicans were indignant that such a crowd should be brought here to intimidate the peaceful citizens of this place, but they could not help themselves. While the posse behaved itself properly during the day some timid citizens were wrought up to great pitch of excitement by the presence of this mysterious posse. There was a feeling that Wilmington ought to mind her own business, but none of them told the posse that they thought so.

Democrats admitted the posse had been sent there at their request for the purpose of guarding the ballot boxes. It had been threatened, the Democrats said, that the Addicks or Union Republicans, would break the ballot-boxes and gain possession of the county. The posse was therefore present to guard the ballot-boxes. The Democrats denied having ever had any intention of throwing out districts. They were simply afraid of the Union Republicans. The Union Republicans, however, declared that they had carried the county and that the Democrats were attempting to cheat them out of it. They declared that they had made no threats and that all that they desired was fair play and a fair count. This they were afraid the Democrats would not give them.

**SUPPRESSED EXCITEMENT.**  
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Cedar Creek hundred also failed to bring forth any protest from the Democrats as had been expected, and the board went on.

Dagsboro hundred showed but two votes cast there. They were the votes of the two judges, and in consequence the Union Republican ticket and the Democratic ticket each received but one vote. When these

votes had been cast on election day there was a fight and no more votes were cast during the day.

Georgetown and Gumboro hundreds showed a falling off in votes due to trouble at the polling places.

The much-feared trouble in Georgetown failed to materialize much to the satisfaction of the people there and shortly before 10 o'clock the counting of the returns was completed and the result announced:

The following is a summary of the vote: PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

Rodney, Democrat..... 3789 Harrison, Democrat..... 3781 Frame, Democrat..... 3823 Shaw, Republican and Union Rep..... 4538 Wilson, Republican and Union Rep..... 4541 Bayard, Republican and Union Rep..... 4541 Fooks, Republican and Union Rep..... 99 Borette, Honest Money Democrat..... 89 Ridgely, Honest Money Democrat..... 89 Stonley, Honest Money Democrat..... 89 Silver, Prohibitionist..... 119 Cooper, Prohibitionist..... 119 Vincent, Prohibitionist..... 121

**GOVERNOR.**  
Tunnell, Democrat..... 3896 Higgins, Republican..... 628 Hofferker, Union Republican..... 3625

**CONGRESS.**  
Handy, Democrat..... 3905 Houston, Republican..... 840 Bayard, Honest Money Democrat..... 80 Willis, Union Republican..... 3672

**LEGISLATURE.**  
Democratic, head of ticket..... 3889 Short, Republican..... 407 Conway, Republican..... 3612 Hitch, Prohibitionist..... 129

**SHERIFF.**  
Huston, Democrat..... 3891 Houston, Republican and Union Rep..... 3900

**COUNTY TREASURER.**  
Wells, Democrat..... 3877 Wilson, Republican..... 891 Messick, Union Republican..... 3628 Pusey, Prohibitionist..... 126

**TOWNSEND TOPICS.**  
Alvin Atwell is convalescent.

Miss Lonsb Smith is improving.

The election passed off very quietly here.

The creamery has gained several new patrons this week.

Miss Mollie Gill has returned from a visit with Wilmington friends.

Miss Emma Plinn, of Wilmington, spent Saturday with friends in town.

Homes Little, of Newark, spent Saturday and Sunday with L. L. Maloney.

Miss Mamie Townsend returned to Philadelphia on Thursday, after having spent some time with her parents here.

A colored boy accidentally shot and killed himself on Thursday while gunning near here. He was in company with another boy.

Rev. Albert Chandler received several persons into full membership in the M. E. Church on Sunday. He also baptised two adults.

The Speakman Supply Company, of Wilmington is putting in steam heating in the new dwelling of D. B. Maloney. A Cowell, of Dover, is doing the plumbing for water supply. Messrs. Ingram and King, of Middletown, are doing the painting.

## Wilmington

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